



Remember



👁 19 ✓ 0 ★ 4

Chapter 1 by Story Wars

-Eric

I looked into her eyes as she danced in the rain. Oh, if only I could tell her the truth. I've watched her grow up.. and die for over 1,000 years. Each time a different body.. But the same beautiful soul every time. She never remembers who I am though.. Every time she dies, I have to search all over the world to find the next "Lily". My beautiful precious Lily Rose, she loves the rain. I love seeing her smile, though it is not real.. It is still beautiful. It's like she's trying to remember the thing she isn't supposed to learn. It kills me to see her like this.

"Eric.. What's wrong.. You look troubled.." I looked down realizing she had been staring at me the whole time..

"I do?"

"I guess you sorta do.."

"Oh.." She looked up at me with a concerned face. Her bright green eyes looked like emeralds when the sun finally peaked out from the clouds.

"You're all wet.."

"Well I guess it's time to go home then.."

"Yeah" We walked home, her hand in mine, we watch all the rain disappear and the flowers try to reach out and catch the sun.

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When we finally reached home, I made dinner for us. I heard Lily get out of the shower and head upstairs.
"You done?" I asked

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"Yeah. Be down in a minute." She responded

"Alright." I continued to make dinner. I went to the fridge to get the milk and saw a picture of Lily... no not of Lily, a different form. She thinks it's her but it's like her twin sister, then again.. it's not. This picture was taken March 15, 1890, we were in Paris, under the Eiffel Tower. It's April 17, 2016

"Eric...?!" I heard Lily yell from upstairs in a concerned voice. I head upstairs hoping she didn't find the box.

"What's wrong?" I asked a little worried.

"What is this?" She held up a box.. The same box I wish she hadn't found.

"I can explain."

"Who are these people?"

"Um.. they're... you..."

"Me? These were taken hundreds of years before I was born! How did you get these and why do you have them?!" I could tell she was getting angry with me. I fall to my knees letting a tear roll down my cheek.

"I didn't want you to find out.." I said

"Find out what.."

"I'm not like an ordinary human."

"Of course you are."

"No.. Lily, I'm not.. My name is Eric Nelson, I was born December 8, 1682"

"That's.. Impossible.."

"As impossible as me not aging since we met? I met you when you were 14 years old, I was your high school partner. You were a Freshmen, and I was a Senior. I'm still 18 years old, so are you."

"What do you mean?"

"Lily, I can't die. I'm immortal."

"So what do you mean these people are me?"

"Whenever you die, you become someone else.. You never remember who I am though. I try every day to try and make you remember without telling you."

"What happens if you tell me..?"

"I don't know.. I've never told you or anyone before."

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